

LA
MARSEILLAISE.

National
French Hymn

BEYER ARRANGEMENT.

PIANO.

GUITAR.

MARCH.

NEW ORLEANS.
Published by A. E. BLACKMAR & BRO. 74. Camp St
H. SIEGLING. Charleston.

THE SOUTHERN MARSEILLAISE.

A.E. BLACKMAR.

Moderato.

PIANO. *mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

Al-lons en-a-lons de la Pa-tri-e: Le jour de gloi-re est ar-rivé;

V:1 Sons of the South a-wake to glo-ry A thou-sand voi-ces bid you
V:2 Now, now the dan-gerous storm is roll-ing Which treacherous Brothers mad-ly

The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are in French and English. The music is in 2/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

ris-e; Your children, wives and grand-sires hon-ry; Gaze on you
raise; The dogs of war let loose are howl-ing And soon our

Con-tre nous du la ty-ran-ni-e Né-tendard

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are in French and English. The music maintains the same tempo and dynamic as the first system.

sou-zi-lant est le - - - - -
 En-tend-ant sou-zi-lant est le - - - - -
 En-ten-duz

now with trust - in - eyes Gaze on you now with trust-ling eyes, Your country
 peace-ful towns may blaze And soon our peace-ful towns may blaze, Shall fiends who

nous dons les com - - pa - gnes Mu-gir ces fi - ro-ces sol - - dats? Ils

ev'-ry strong arm - call - ing, To meet the hire-ling Northern band That
 base-ly plot our ru - - in Unchecked advance with guilt - y stride To

vien-ent jus-que dans nos bras, É - - gur - ger vos fils vos com - pa - gnes. Aux

comes to de - so - late the land With fire and blood and scenes appall - ing, To
 spread de-struction far and wide, With South'rons blood their hands embro - ing, To

ar - mes, cy - toy - en! for - mez vos ba - tail - tons! Mar -

arms, ... to arms ye brave! Thà - xeng - ing sword unsheath! March

arms, ... to arms ye brave! Thà - xeng - ing sword unsheath! March

-chons! Mar - chons! qu'à sang in - pur a - breu - ve nos sil -

on! March on! ... All hearts resolved on Vic - tory or

on! acc.

-lons, Mar - chons! Mar - chons! qu'à sang in - pur à -

Death, March on! March on! All hearts resolved, on

brea - - - ve nos sil - lous,

Vic - - - to - ry or Death.

Vic - - - to - ry or Death.

3rd VERSE.

With needy, starving, mobs surrounded
 The jealous, blind fanatics dare
 To offer, in their zeal unbounded
 Our happy slaves, their tender care.

The South, tho' deepest wrongs bewailing
 Long yielded all to Union's name,
 But INDEPENDENCE now we claim,
 And all their threats are unavailing.

2^d COUPLET.

Que vent cette horde d'esclaves,
 De traitres, de rois conjurés ?
 Pour qui ces ignobles entraves,
 Ces fers dès longtemps préparés ?
 Français, pour nous, ah ! quel outrage !
 Quels transports il doit exciter !
 C'est nous qu'on ose menacer
 De rendre à l'antique esclavage !

Aux armes &c.

2^d COUPLET.

Français, en guerriers magnanimes,
 Portez ou recevez vos coups ;
 Épargnez ces tristes victimes
 A regret sarmant contre vous ;
 Mais ces despotes sanguinaires,
 Mais les complices de Bouillé,
 Tous ces tigres qui, sans pitié
 Déchirent le sein de leur mère.

Aux armes &c.

3^d COUPLET.

Tremblez, tyrans et vous perfides,
 L'apprendre de tous les partis ;
 Tremblez vos projets parricides
 Vont enfin recevoir leur prix.
 Tout est soldat pour vous combattre :
 S'ils tombent, nos jeunes héros,
 La France en produit de nouveaux
 Contre vous tous prêts à se battre.

Aux armes &c.

3^d COUPLET.

Amour sacré de la Patrie,
 Conduis soutiens nos bras vengeurs ;
 Liberté, Liberté chérie,
 Combats avec tes défenseurs :
 Sous nos drapeaux, que la victoire
 Accouru à nos mâles accents ;
 Que tes ennemis expirants
 Voient ton triomphe et notre gloire.

Aux armes &c.